Hillsborough Recorder.

UNION, THE CONSTITUTION, AND THE LAWS—THE GUARDIANS OF OUR LIBERTY.

Vol. XVIII. FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1837. No. 885.

I'LL BE A BACHELOR—NEVER.

AIR—*A Highland Laddie heard of War.*

The night was dark, the winds blew loud,
My fire by fits was blinking,
Says I, I'm almost forty-five,
And what have I been thinking?
Then shall I wed, or shall I not?
Shall I be lonely ever,
And spurn great Nature's noblest law?
I'll be a bachelor—never.

A bachelor! such a useless thing
The world is not possessing;
None shares the blank within his heart,
To none he is a blessing
He has wealth, some wish him dead;
If poor he's shunned forever;
Ev'n riches cannot purchase bliss;
I'll be a bachelor— never

Was lovely woman not designed
To share our joys and sorrow?
To bathe the burning brow of care?
To cheer the light of morrow?
But bachelors alter nature's laws,
Her dearest ties they sever;
No children leap around his bed;
I'll be a bachelor—never.

They speak of joys the bachelor knows,
When wine is flowing round him,
But mark him when the morning dawns,
What dismal thoughts confound him!
A pair of tongs without a leg,
Two candlesticks without either,
Are not more useless in their way;
I'll be a bachelor—never.

THE FERRYMAN'S DAUGHTER.

A RHINE SKETCH.

By T. C. Grattan, esq author of Highways and Byeways,

It is a pleasant arrangement among the peasantry of all countries, that the "daily bread" for which the fathers work so hard is brought to them by one of their children. This may appear a small matter; but time and circumstances often give great importance to small matters. The precision with which the German laborers rest from their toil at ten o'clock in the morning, would of itself, make one attach an exclusive value to that chosen hour. The thought that so many thousands of rural workmen are at that given moment reposing on the broad lap of nature, picturesquely served by their sons or daughters, and taking their simple refreshment with wholesome appetites and thankful hearts, is a pleasant thought. It puts one in good humor with with human nature. It is pleasanter still to look closely on some group in your field or your garden so employed, and the preparatory hand-washing in the nearest fountain or stream might prepare you to expect a ceremony more elaborate than that of sitting down to eat a section of dry brown bread—poetically called black—for the national motto of Germany, *Schwarzbord und Freiheit*, is as much an exaggeration of fancy with regard to the food as to the freedom

This is the *morgen-brod* of Germany, and the *abend brod* is an *entrement* for four o'clock—a connecting link between dinner and supper. How happy is the man whose wife can afford to send him a jug of coffee at these middle meals; and happy was Johan Reisacher. Not having had a wife at the time I knew him, but just a maiden sister who made his bed, his soup, and his coffee, with due attention and regularity. He had, however, a daughter—the child of his old age, the consolation of the widower, his every-day companion out of school hours, the knitter and mender of his stockings, and the Hebe of his *abend brod*

Susannah Reisacher was one of the hardy, straight for ward, strong built and sober minded children that we meet with now and then; and at the first glance we assure ourselves that, be their condition what it may, they will inevitably make the best of it, and thrive progressively through life, without any other distinction than that of always doing their duty. Susannah fully bore out the promise of her countenance. She was one of the most diligent and orderly scholars of Sasbach school, the most attentive to the duties of household affairs, and steady beyond comparison in those she owed to her old father and her elderly aunt. She was twelve years old when she first attracted my notice; and her father had been ferryman of Sasbach, in the district or parish of Breisach, for more than double that number of years. And it must be confessed that old Reisacher had the appearance of one who had been blown about by the east winds of life. He looked more worn than his thread bare gray jacket, and yet there was an air of precaution and economy about him that promised an unusual length of days, both to himself and to his wardrobe. He was the oracle of his village, and a remarkable man in his way. He could ascertain when a dog or a cow had been looked at by an evil eye, and if invoked, would counteract this spell, by burning certain withered leaves at night in presence of the afflicted quadruped. He could, moreover, stop the gaping mouths of insignificant wounds by the mysterious utterance of two or three sentences, (which no one ever heard,) and these (when assisted by cob-webs, or certain chewed leaves) had been known to produce miraculous results.

But I must not trust myself with the precise detail of his many superfluous accomplishments. Let those already mentioned suffice;-and let him stand out in my picture as a part and parcel of a group in which he does not form the principal figure---an adjunct of that deep rolling river on which my scene is laid, in which he enthusiastically gloried, from a conviction that he somehow (he knew not how) belonged to it or it to him. He often used to say, as he looked on it in its angry moods, that it was *giistlich schon*, which is, being interpreted, "horribly beautiful," and such it certainly was on the day that forms the epoch of my sketch.

It was within a few minutes, more or less, of just four o'clock, on the 15th of September, 1831, when I resolved to cross by the Sasbach ferry, and resume my evening walk on the other side of the river; for the mid-day meal had been long over, and like all eaten bread, soon forgotten. But, on approaching the well known boat, I paused to observe the innocent appropriation of the hour, on the part of my old acquaintance and his young attendant. There stood Susannah in the midle of the boat---her feet and legs unconscious of shoes and stockings; and there sat old Johan, at one end of it, indulging in all the garrulous greetings common to the proprietors of wrinkles and gray hairs. The coffee jug, which he at times applied to his lips, seemed to liquidize his imagination, and from his smiles and gestures, I could fancy him in a diluted state of feeling altogether amiable. The *schwarz-brod* remained beside him for grave discussion. But just at this moment I was unfortunately perceived, and the meal came to an untimely end.

With all the ready bustle of one who wisely and habitually considers his business as of more importance than his case, friend Reisacher rose from his seat, laid his hand on the oar, declared himself ready, with his usual obstinate activity; and, on my stepping into the boat, he proceeded to make his angular transit, first against the current, and then with it, with geometrical precision, and in five minutes we were at the opposite side of the river, which moved on in a sullen swell, reflecting the dark and heavy autumn clouds, that rolled slowly above. During those five minutes, I had succeeded in tempting the venerable *connoisseur* to accompany me to a village not quite half a league from the ferry, for the purpose of looking at a wood ranger's horse, which, making liberal allowance for the errors of his education and its potato diet, was very much the sort of an animal that I had a mind to purchase.

To ask the opinion of Johan Reisacher on such a matter, was to bind him to you for ever. But I scarcely know what unlucky prophesy, or abortive imprecation might have followed the rejection of his advice, if once solicited. There was a self-opinionated stubbornness about him that never forgave a slight offered to his judgment. But I am again dipping into his character, when it is his daughter's conduct I want to describe.

"Susannah, child," said the old man, "keep the boat here, and wait for me. I shall be back in *three little half hours*. Let no one persuade you to cross, for the wind is rising, and the current is very strong, and the weather seems upon the change: I feel that we shall have a squally evening. But I shall be with you in time to take you home, and excuse you from your good aunt Lena's scolding for staying out so long." And so saying, he drew up, coiled the rope round a tree hard by, and away we went, the weather-seer carefully avoiding to look up at the sky (which could have told any fool that bad weather was coming) lest his atmospheric sagacity might appear less profound than he meant to believe it.

Susannah took out her blue worsted stocking, and multiplied its parallelograms, comfortably indifferent to the cold gusts that swept across the valley.

But after a time, the heavy cloud which old Reisacher preferred not seeing, and the chilling wind which his daughter seemed determined not to feel, began to burst and hiss; and a sudden stop was put to one of my companion's vainglorious panegyrics on his own infallibility of judgment in matters of horse flesh, by a loud crash of thunder.

"There will be a storm," said I.

"Aye, indeed there will; but I scarcely thought it would be so bad as what is coming," replied Johan, thoughtfully, and staring full in the face of the lowering sky. "Yet the child need not get wet for all that, unless she likes it; for is not there the old tarpaulin and the oars, whereof she can make a covering?"

I saw clearly that old Reisacher was appealing to himself rather than to me, so I waited until his inclination prompted him to step out faster on our way to the woodranger's house, which we at last reached, as nearly wet through as it was possible to be. The wood ranger was at home, but the horse was not; and the storm increased, and so at last did the father's anxiety about his only child.

"I must go back," said he, gazing from the eminence we stood on, back towards the Rhine; "Susannah will be frightened. Pray look at the river, sir, I never saw it more furious, and never so suddenly aroused. It is *gastlich schon!* Isn't it?

"It is a fine sight to look at from this safe distance," said I; "But it has few charms for the poor fellows in that boat, that is tossed about so roughly."

"'Tis true for you, sir; I doubt if it be not in great danger," observed Johan, eying keenly the wave-buffeted little craft to which I called his attention. It was heavily laden with a large freight of firewood, so heavily that even in the smoothest weather the gunwale would have touched the water's edge. It was in the middle of the river, endeavoring to force its way up against the stream, by the aid of a square and tattered looking sail, but every effort of the men who managed it was baffled by the extreme violence of the waves, which we could plainly see washing clear over it from stem to stern.

"I'll just wish you good evening, sir, and hurry on to the ferry; and I hope the boat may have succeeded in passing it before I arrive, for that ledge of rock just above the station is hard to steer past in such a dreadful squall," said my companion, with a benevolent anxiety. But I was not disposed to part with him thus. The dangers to which the unhappy boatmen were exposed, was attraction sufficient to lead me closer to the scene; and old Johan and I proceeded rapidly together on our way back, hurried silently forward by the force of mere excitement, and never losing sight of the struggling vessel, which, though it made scarcely any way, was nevertheless gaining on us as we approached the ferry in a now parallel line with the river.

Every moment that led us nearer, showing us the increasing peril of the frail craft; and I thought I could distinguish at times a despairing cry for aid from the two men who were imperfectly managing her, and whose gestures, as she was heavily tossed to and fro by the angry swell, spoke a plain story of terrified helplessness. A hollow in the road made us lose sight of her for a few minutes; and as we ascended again in breathless impatience, we caught a new view, which confirmed our worst forbodings. The boat, either from the rudder being unshipped, or the man at the helm being washed down by a wave, had turned completely round, and was swept across to almost the other side of the river, by the strong side wind, and the violent eddy. Every wave threatened to swamp it altogether, and it was drifting first into the ledge of rocks alluded to by Reisacher and over which there was now a loom of breakers scarcely to be believed by any one who has not seen the Rhine in one of its angriest moods. We were now within a few hundred yards of the ferry.

The cries for help were less frequent, for there was, to all appearance, no help at hand. Four or five peasants, men and women, stood at different points on the bank throwing up their hands and screaming unavailing advice or consolation to the poor boatmen; and now and then the dismal echo of their shouts was felt rather than heard, as I and my old companion ran along the slippery road.

In a few minutes more the boat drifted into an eddy, most particularly dreaded by the old ferryman.

"It's all over with her now; and there she goes, sure enough!" exclaimed Reisacher, as a powerful wave caught the boat under the side, and turned it keel upwards.

"They must be lost before we can reach the river," added he, as he caught at the railing by the road side overcome by agitation and exertion, while I stopped to recover my breath, and started down into the river from the precipitate bank. The rain now swept in sheets up the stream, and almost hid every object upon it; but I fancied I distinguished, like a phantom boat in the mist, old Johan's little skiff, striving to plunge through the waves, and rocked like a cradle by the opposing influence of wind and tide.

"No, it cannot be! Yet---yes, it is, it is Susannah, striving to steer toward the wreck!" exclaimed I, involuntarily. The old man's eyes, dim from age, but their vision quickened from affection, were fixed like mine, in straining scrutiny; and when his gaze was sure of its object, he cried out in a tone of bitterest anguish---

"Oh my child! my Susannah!---it is her---it is the boat. She will perish. Oh, save her! save her! *Her Gott!*" And with incredible speed he darted away from our resting place. I soon overtook him, and supported him on my arm, as he tottered, panting and exhausted, to the tree against which his little skiff had been erewhile coiled. We now saw it within fifty yards of us on the boiling surf, and the heroic child her young heart buoyant with pity's life-blood---working her helm-like oar with all her strength, and looking pale and stern at the rain and the waves, which drenched her through and through, at the furious wind which had loosened her long hair, and sent it streaming around her, and at the broad lightning, which gave, at intervals, a supernatural hue to her whole person. She was, in a minute or two more, in the power of the formidable current, in which the half drowned men now clung to their boat, and she was in nearly as much danger as they were. It was a moment of actual distraction for her father, and of incredible awe to to me. I shall never forget the sensation of that fearful interval of suspense.

The gray headed old man now gasped convulsively; and wildly stretching forth his arms, he flung himself on the earth, as if to shut out the scene of almost inevitable death. The despairing men were, with hoarse, faint voices, girl, hailing and cheering on the intrepid and giving what snatches of instruction they could utter as to the means of approaching them. But alas! the utmost strength of a child, as it must have been, by a powerful feeling of religious confidence and a noble courage, was insufficient for so severe a struggle; and I had the deep anguish of seeing the wreck, and the forlorn brothers, who hung upon it with a fierce yet enfeebled grasp, swept by within a dozen yards of the ferry boat

At this moment old Reisacher started up, and he would have plunged into the merciless river, had I not forcibly held him back—but, screaming louder than the storm, his voice now reached Susannah, and it seemed at once to paralyse all her power and skill. She cast her looks, by turns, on the wretched objects she would have saved, and on the half-maddened parent who seemed rushing in a frantic effort to assist her.

At this crisis, Martin Buckholz, one of the brothers, perceiving that their combined hope of safety depended entirely on the possibility of his gaining the ferry boat—for his companion could not swim—he resolved to trust himself, inexpert, exhausted and encumbered as he was, to the chances of the torrent. He slipt down into the water, struck out his new-nerved arms to buffet every wave, and rolling and plunging with the fierce energy of despair, he little by little approached the skiff. Susannah regained her presence of mind, and she laboured at her oar with renewed strength and redoubled efforts. She soon met the bold swimmer; he grasped the prow—heaved himself up the side—caught the oar from his preserver's hands; and though now a considerable distance from the heavy reeling wreck, he came up with it just as his brother was fainting from exhaustion and terror, and lifted him safe into the skiff.

And how to describe old Reisacher's delight, quick following his despair, as he saw the ferry boat bounding triumphantly across the waves, with its miraculously rescued freght; the tears, the blessings, the thanksgivings, the love, the pride, the gratitude!—all fell down in plenteous showers upon the head of his child, or rose up to heaven in fervent but silent thought.

Susannah—calm, modest, and apparently unconscious in the midst of all our united praise and admiration—was destined to the conviction that she had done a virtuous and heroic action without knowing, at the time, its uncommon merit.

The Grand Duke of Baden on hearing the circumstance, was pleased to bestow a gratuity of 200 florins on our little heroine, together with a medal, as a special mark of distinction, bearing the inscription, "She trusted in God." She was, when I last saw her, a year after the adventure, receiving the full benefit of an excellent education; for voluntury subscriptions procured her many additional advantages; and she walked at the head of her village schoolfellows, in their daily promenades, with a step as composed, and a look as unassuming, as before the event which has given he name its local immortality.

But since the year 1831, friend Reisacher has lost his old sister and given up the ferry. But the gratitude of Martin and George Buckholz does not allow him to want the comforts of a house in his old age; and I should not be at all surprised to hear at any day (for Susannah is now seventeen) that the gratitude of Martin, who is still unmarried, was about to give a still more permanent expression of his attachment to the younger remaining member of the female branch of the Reisacher family.

From the Providence Morning Courier.

THE TEST OF BENEVOLENCE.

A SHORT AND TRUE STORY.

"The hand that wiped away the tear of want,
The heart that melted at another's woe,
Were his, and blessings followed him

David Wentworth had the kindest of hearts. There was neither mete nor bound to his benevolence, except inability. And happy was any man who had a tythe of the prayers that were offered up for the welfare of my friend, by the unfortunate and wretched whom his hand had relieved.

I speak of prayers—for it was the only reward he sought, and of course the only reward he obtained; I mean here—but I forget.

David was paying attention to an excellent young lady of his native city.—She was wealthy, beautiful and accomplished, and consequently had many suitors. Among them were richer, and nobler (in extraction I mean) and handsomer than David, but *n'importe*, there was a kind of frank-hearted, straight-forwardness about my friend, that could not fail to carry him somewhere near the heart of his discerning mistress, even if an emperor had been his rival.

The young lady in question, hit upon a project to put the characters of her lovers to a test. She had come across a poor widow with a family in distress, in one of her benevolent excursions, and the idea occurred to her that it would be a good opportunity to ascertain the stuff her lovers' hearts were made of. Letters were forthwith indited, setting forth the good woman's tale, and forwarded to the different gentlemen in the widow's name, requesting an answer and assistance.

The first reply was a lecture on idleness and begging, and concluded with the information that the writer was not accustomed to give to those he did not know. This was from $10.000 a year! The second advised her to apply to some of the benevolent societies whose duty it was to relieve those who were truly in want. This was from one who had a great reputation for benevolence—who had taken a leading part in several charitable associatios; and whose pharisical liberality had been blazoned in the Gazette. The lady thought that, interested as he was, in the success of these institutions, he displayed a very commendable reluctance about taking the business out of their hands. A third from a good hearted and generous kind of a fellow—enclosed her a $5 bill, with his compliments. Several took no notice of the good woman's petition. But there was another answer which the lady read with far different feelings. It was from David—from $800 a year—and I need not say, like himself, kind and consoling.—It spoke of the writer's narrow means, and also of the principles he had adopted, of never giving, unless persuaded of the worthiness of the object, and concluded by requesting an interview. "If," said he, "I find myself otherwise unable to afford the assistance you require, I trust I may be of service in interesting others in your behalf."

Nor was this profession. For it was but a few weeks before the widow found herself comfortably located and engaged in a thriving little business, commenced by the recommendation, and carried on by the aid of a friend. And all this was done in genuine scripture style. There was no sounding of trumpets—and the right had knew not the doings of the left. But his lady-love was a silent observer of his conduct, and he received many a kind glance from that quarter, of which he little suspected the cause. She began to think that a homage of a spirit like his was a thing not to be despised; and she felt something very much like a palpitation of the heart, as she questioned herself respecting his intention.

Such was the tarin of thought which was one evening, as is often the case, interrupted by a call from the very person who had been its cause. Hour after hour passed by that night, and still David lingered. He could not tear himself away. "She is a most fascinating creature," thought he, "and good as she is beautiful. Can she ever be mine?" A cloud came over his features and he sat for a moment in silence. "This suspense must be ended," he at length given. He started as the clock told

"You will certainly think me insufferably tedious," said he, with a faint smile, "but I have been so pleasantly engaged as to think no more of time. And the sin of this trespass upon the rules of good breeding must lie at your door. Besides, I have lengthened this visit," he continued after a pause. "under the apprehension that as it has been the happiest, it might also be the last, it shall ever be my good fortune to enjoy with Miss H."

The lady looked at him with some surprise.

"Nay," said he, "the matter rests with yourself. Will you forgive my presumption? I know that others, perhaps more worthy of you, at least nobler and higher in the world's esteem, are striving for the honor of your hand. And yet I cannot restrain myself from making an avowal, which though it may be futile, it is yet but a deserved tribute to your worth." And he popped the question.

The lady did not swoon nor turn pale. But a flash of gratification passed over her face, and lighted her eyes for a moment.

She frankly gave him her hand and looked up archly in his face. "The friend of the fatherless and widow," said she. (David blushed) "cannot fail to make a *lover and a worthy husband.*"

From the New York Star.

FROM MAJOR DOWNING.

We present our readers with the "2d Gun" of Major Downing's Address—and they who have ears to hear let them hear. We commend it with all satisfaction and confidence. We are happy to see that his next promises to contain the plan of floating the "Two Pollies"

We would respectfully call attention to the operations of *Spanish democracy*, and ask if the tendency of late in our own country is not too similar? Captain Jumper's Letter, too, shows the effect of the popular influence of the Hermitage Letters. We doubt not, the Editor of the Saco Gazette approves the one, as the Globe did the other.

No. 2.

Rockaway, Long Island
in sight of the wreck of th Two Pollies
Aug st 22 1837

To the People of the United States *in general*, and the sound Democratic Family *in particular*.

Fellow Citizens: In my last I tell'd you there was no way of gitting along out of the present troubles till we got rid of *the cause* that put us into trouble—and that was *party management*. I mean that kind of party management that, once gittin into power, continues to keep power by turnin all kinds of public measures right into their own mill. When the water don't run clear, it is a pritty sure sign the old spring wants cleaning out, and I hope every man will look well to this pint, or else all our work is good for no thing. I know it is a pritty tough job to upset a party that has got hold of the biggest eend of the stick; but it must be done, or with them very sticks "we the people" gave them, they will crack our crowns. So there are no two ways about it—we must teach our public servants to be content with the wages and the honor of office which we give 'em, and to execute the laws we have made for our own good; and we must teach 'em, too, that if we find any snookin round, and planning to keep their places by using power, for their own party purposes, which belongs alike to all parties and all classes, then they must expect trouble; they must change their plans, or change their places.

Will any man tell me that the country would be in the state it is, if folks in office, for the last five or eight years, had gone accordin to law? I don't believe a word on't, for I know to the contrary. I, for one, am willing to run the risk of going to the Devil, if it is accordin to law—but I wont go one step *that way* agin the law; and I don't mean to let any man or any party drive me *that way*, unless he can show law for it. I am for the Constitution and the Laws—and if we can't go accordin to that rule, then I say let every man up stakes and go to Turkey or to China; he will be better off there than here; for if we once git our Constitution and our Laws out of joint, the hull consarn will go all to smash—and he who happens to have the strongest and longest arm will grab most.

When I was travelling round "solitary and alone," as Mr Benton says, over that beautiful country call'd Spain, (for I have been pretty much all over that country) I used to stop sometimes on the top of a hill and look around and say to myself, "my conshens," says I, "what a country this is!" there was wide and long ranges of beautiful meadow land all around, and little rivers and streams streakin about, and some on 'em running head-long down the side of hills, and there warn't a cow on them pastures; not a mill or a factory on them streams; not a road, or a canal; and not a house; all in a state of stark naked natur—and all in the finest climate in the world: just sich a country, if you could put it into one of our states, any man who owned 50 acres on't would come plagy nigh havin a town plot or a factory or mill site, or a canal, or a rail road, on his farm; and every part on't would be alive with a happy and prosperous people.

Instead of this, what do you see in that fine country? Any man who wants to know, can go and look for himself; and the only advice I have to give him is, not to take any thing along with him worth stealing; and if he has an extra life like a cat, that will stand stabbing, let him take that along with him, for he will want it: they kill every thing there worth killing, and steal every thing worth stealing, except Bank paper money; they won't steal that, for they don't know what it is; they go for *hard currency* entire. They go the Gineral's doctrines about money matters up to the hub; they keep bank matters and state matters entirely separate, and so wide apart you can't see nary one on 'em. I ask'd some on 'em there why they did not go to work and earn an honest livin' and put on decent clothes, and feed their starvin' families; but they said there was no use in trying that, for as soon as any man got a leetle forehanded in the world, all their property was taken away from 'em to feed the sogers, or pay taxes—or was stolen. Well, says I, why don't you take the law on 'em then? Law? What law? There aint no law here, but just such law as "the Government" chuses to make—and "the Government" has got all the sogers and all the office holders on the side, and they out-number us two to one.

"Well, thinks I, as far as that goes that *sounds* democratic at any rate, but show the difference between a "Government democracy" and a "people's democracy." And this put me to thinking considerable how it comes about in the course of time that a Government can manage to work along, first with power granted by the people for the good of the hull people, and then sometimes with a leetle glory (for Spain has had its glory too, and is now full on't, there aint no vessels in port, or industry in the country—there aint no room for any thing but rags and misery,) and then again with a leetle party management, contrive to bring things so as to make power beget power, and smash every thing that dares to talk agin the party that has the control. And what is the consequence? All the laws that were made for the good of the hull people are put aside, and only sich laws are made as suit the party in power,—that party has got all the officers,—and got all the hard money,—and they wont allow any other kind of money—they wont encourage commerce, or trade, or manufacturing—because they know that trade, and commerce and manufacturing would create a power right off that would upset their apple-cart. These callings would at once create a credit money mix'd up with coin, and every man of good character would come in for a share on't—and borrow upon his credit a leetle somethin till his labour would lift him out of the dirt and rags he is now in—Trade and commerce, too, sharpen the wits of folks generally, and makes 'em keep a sharp eye on the law makers—and that don't suit some folks. I have always noticed myself, and I have learn tell ever since I was a boy—and what leetle I have read of what is called history says so too—that no country can be free and happy without good laws, made expressly for all classes alike—then all classes prosper—for all are dependent on each other,—a farmer raises wheat and pork and beef—the merchant takes these to all parts of creation to the best market, and brings home what is most wanted in turn. The ship-builder builds ships for the market, and that gives employ to rope-makers and blacksmiths, sail makers and cartmen—and so on through all branches of mechanics. Foreign trade and home trade all goes on, one working into the other—merchandize, and folks in steamboats, and on rail roads, keep movin about the country—all busy, all happy, all prosperous. But when, to suit some party purposes, any man, or set of men, in office or out of office, finding some of their measures aint likely to suit any particular class of folks, begin to throw mud at 'em, and try to set up other folks agin 'em, depend on't there is mischief brewin, and the sooner it is check'd the better.

What is "sass for the goose ought to be sass for the gander." I may suit a party, to-day, to abuse the merchants and men in trade, and smash 'em all to flinders—and to-morrow, it may suit the same party to smash the farmers—and the next, the mechanics: and so on. If it is right in one case, it is right in all; but my notion is it ain't right in any case—and I, for one, won't vote for it. A man who builds a ship for the merchant has as good a claim on the protection of laws as the man who labors at any other honest callin, I don't care in what. Will any man point out in the Constitution, or in any law, the right of sowing discord in the great national family?

A good deal is said about some private letters from the General at the Hermitage—that he wrote to the Globe man at Washington. I haint had time yet to read 'em, but if they are what I heard tell'd on, I don't believe the Gineral ever wrote 'em, and if he did, it don't amount to nothing. What a man writes *afore* he is President and what he writes *after* he has quit that office, amounts to pritty much to the same thing. The Gineral wrote a very good letter to Mr. Munro—but it did not come to any good. One man's letter, then, is just as good as another man's letter. Take Gineral Harrison now for instance—let him write a letter—I don't think it would make the day longer or shorter; but make him President, and then all his letters—so long as he is President—would be considered by many as very important—and some would think the world was just beginning, and some that it was just ending.

This shows then, there must be something in the office—it may be the $25.000 a-year, and a big house free of rent, and the right of nominating folks to office—or something else, I don't know what—but there is something that makes his *notions* better or sounder than before.—Well then, when he quits office I don't see why he should take all the mother wit he found there along with him; he should leave it where he found it, for the benefit of the next. I ain't one of those kind of folks that think the world is coming to an end by the *notions* of any man—who ain't President—whether written before or arter—my letter then is jist as good as hisen, and I don't know but it is a leetle better, for I haint got no party notions to sarve and no mistakes to kiver up.

Capt. Jumper, too, I hear, has been writing a letter to the editor of "The Saco Gazette"—about "The Two Pollies" gittin ashore. I understand he lays it all to the crew, and winds up by saying that after all there is no safety in any kind of vessel, and goes agin the hull scrape on 'em, and advises that the Government should cut adrift from every thing that floats—that all vessels are dangerous—apt to leak—apt to sink—apt to upset—and apt to go ashore. The fact is, the old captain never did know much about navigation—unless he had land in sight—or could reach it with a lead-line—but he thought he did—and the "Two Pollies" tells the rest of the story—and it is pretty much so with the Gineral's banking and money notions.—he, like Capt. Jumper, made a mistake—and to kiver it up turns to and blows up the hull business. Well, what does it amount to?

I look upon a President or any other man in high office, jist as I look on a juryman. What his notions are *afore* he takes the oath, and what his notions are *arter* the verdict is brought in, aint nigh so important as *when he is in the jury box.*—he is responsible *then*—and then only. If he has notions contrary to the nature of the oath he is obleged to take, and goes on a jury with two faces, he may escape *here*, but he will want more than two faces *hereafter*.

A President in office has nothin to do with what he had said afore he took the oath of office—and folks hadn't ought to keep twitin him about it; it would be a pretty matter for a lawyer in Court, when pleadin his case to a jury, to put his eye on some juryman and say, "Mr. So-and-so, you remember last October, when you and I was talkin over this matter you said then my side of the question was right,—now do you see that you stick to it." I don't know what would be done in these parts—but I don't know a man in all Downingville that would not hop out of a jury-box, and thrash any lawyer for saying so, if the case warn't more than for ten dollars,—and 'Squire Joslin would lend him a hand if he had to sjurn the Court for it—and is a President's oath no tighter than a juryman's oath?

But I find I am away off from what I wanted to put into this letter, and so I'll put it in my next. I see no way tho' of gittin at what I am arter till folks can look at things strait in the face without any party squinting, and I will then show them why our country is not like Spain and other countries. But if we don't look out sharp we shall soon be exactly like them. The next thing is to show my plan for getting the Two Pollies afloat agin. I think I can do this without asking any appropriation from Congress; all I want is, for Congress to give me the liberty to try my plain—and if I succeed let me have a patent for it. She must be got off this session at any rate, or I won't answer for the consequences.

I don't mean to offer any notion that I don't think is sound at both eends; and I hope that as I aint been many rods wide of the mark in the way of guessing at what was to happen, that all on you will keep an eye to what I shall say, and have a leetle patience, and let me say it in my own way. I'll square the log afore I have done with it; but we have got to score the bark off first, and draw the chalk lines, or else we shall run the risk of doing what old Deacon Knowles did when he thought he could square a door-post as well as a carpenter—he took a stick of timber two-and-twenty inches and three quarters in diameter—(and pretty much like the Gineral's experiment in banking;) he hewed and scored and dub'd without rule or chalk-line, till there warn't a piece big enuf to make a button for a hen-house door.

Your friend,

J DOWNING, Major,
2d Brigade Downingville Militia.

The following article, from the Madisonian, was intended for the special benefit of the Globe; but it may have a more extensive application.

No man in this country has the right, under the influence of official station, or the privileges of the press, to make his own opinions the arbitrary standard of orthodoxy; and still less has he the right to dictate his *sic volo*. He may entrench himself behind the battery of a name, and may claim the immunities of "the Organ;" but if he presumes to use the language of dictation, and threatens to ostracise those who will not bow down implicitly and worship, he is faithless in profession and a tyrant in practice.

There are some who manifest so much *professed* zeal for the sacred rights of the people, and the supremacy of the Constitution, that they might be thought to be the exclusive depositories of their rights, and the chosen sentinels for their safe keeping, but in *practice*, contravene every principle with an intolerent and dictatorial spirit that mocks ever attribute of independence. They have no bounds to their monopoly of power. They reach up to the Executive with the language of dictation—their rebuke with despotic spirit the declared will of large majorities in Congress, and pour out foul reproaches upon the ermine of the highest judiciary. We have seen these things with feelings of unmingled indignation, and have wondered how long forbearance would still be thought a virtue. But thanks to the awakening spirit of the country, these false hearted friends of liberty—these dictatorial libertines of the Press—will be called to their account with rigid justice.

The New York Herald, which gets into many of the secrets of "the party" says that the sum of $60,000 has been risen by subscription in different parts of the country for the support of the "new organ." The sum of $27 700, it says, was furnished by the state of New York, and 5,000 in Virginia. The city of New York contributed about $16.000. When the Globe was established, Blair received only $12,000 from the city.

The Herald predicts the speedy overthrow of the Kitchen Journal. The conspiracy against it is extensive, and embraces the flower of the Democratic party in the North and South.

As mere partisans, we could not rejoice at the downfall of that corrupt establishment, because its open and outrageous assaults upon decency, and public and private virtue, have shocked every honorable man, and its continuance as the official organ, will precipitate the overthrow of the party; but for the sake of the craft—for the character of the American press—for the sake of truth and good morals, we shall shout to hear it has set to rise no more. *Richmond Whig.*

From the Somerset Whig

The administration has no power to control the banks, therefore it is not responsible for their conduct or its results.

Trenton Emporium.

Well then! if the administration is so inefficient that it can't control the Banks, why, in the name of sense, did it trust seventy or eighty millions of public deposites to them?

If the administration can't control the Banks, for conscience sake, why did it take that power from the United States Bank?

If the administration can't control the banks, the people want something that can. This is as plain as A. B. C.

An Ugly Customer.—On Tuesday night of last week, while Mr. Johnson and his assistants were drawing a gill net set for sturgeon, in the Delaware, near the mouth of the Rancocus, below Burlington, one of the men finding his end of the net well supplied, reached out to help in with his hand the large fare—when he thought he distinguished a *snapping* kind of noise, not usual in sturgeon. Unwilling to trust his fingers where jaws were so rapidly wagged, and seeing by the moonlight an unusual fin, he, with his comrades, flung a noose round the tail of the fish, and then they rowed up to Dunks' Ferry; when, on dragging the net on shore, they found that they had taken a Shark, about nine feet and four inches long, with jaws large enough to accommodate the head and shoulders of any well made gentleman; and to render the accommodation complete, there were six rows of good strong teeth there, well fixed, and five-eighths of an inch in length. Had the company been fishing with a net, so as to have been called into to the water to take out the fish, it is possible that the shark would not have died unrevenged.

There was found in the stomach of the fish a whole shad—which he had taken against the statutes and ordinances regulating the taking of shad in the Delaware—and had he come in the way of some of the boys bathing in the river, it is to be apprehended that he would have made a fatal exhibition of his powers. The shark weighed 700 pounds.

U. S. Gazette.

The Crops.—Amid the general gloom which the severe pecuniary pressure has spred over our land, it is cheering to contemplate the prospect of an abundance of the fruits of the earth. Every where, the labor of the farmer bids fair to be bounteously rewarded by the kind dispensations of a benignant Providence. Thanks be to Heaven, the refreshing rain-cloud and the vivifying sunshine are beyond the reach and control of man's folly or wickedness. The madness or iniquity of his rulers changes not the beautiful order and harmony of the seasons. These are the gifts of Him whose mercy never faileth—who sitteth in the circle of the heavens, over all and above all, and who sendeth the seed time and the harvest as the sure recompense for the toil of the husbandman. [*Nash. Repub.*

Newspapers were first published in England on the 22d of August, 1642.—Tuesday last, consequently, completed one hundred and ninety-five years since their introduction into that kingdom; being eleven years after their first publication in Paris. *N. York Star.*

From the Southern Patriot Extra, August, 28

Latest from Florida.—By the schr. Medium, Captain Magee, arrived this morning from St. Augustine, we have received the Herald of the 19th instant, from which we copy the following intelligence:

St Augustine, August 19.

Our Indian Affairs.—We learn by an express which arrived here on Thursday from General Jesup's head quarters, that information had reached there that the Indians were assembling in great numbers in the neighborhood of Fort King. They expressed nothing but the most friendly intentions, as usual. Orders, however, had been given to the commanders of posts to be on the alert. It is said to be General Jesup's opinion that they contemplate an attack upon some point; he has gone to Fort King. General J. has ordered the purchase of horses and mules for the ensuing campaign.

The force to be employed in the coming campaign will be large, and, we are inclined to think, very efficient. The 1st and part of the 2d regiments of infantry, and the remainder of the 2d regiment of dragoons, have been ordered to Florida, and from 1,500 to 2.000 volunteers, mostly Floridians, and well mounted, have been raised, organized and mustered into the service of the United States, together with 1,000 Indians of various northern tribes, now on their way to Florida. The whole army will probably be composed of about 6.000 men.

Dreadful Hurricane at St. Thomas.

Great Loss of Lives And Property

Extract of a letter to a gentleman of this city, dated "St Croix August 10, 1837.

"The gale commenced at St. Thomas about 4 P. M. on the 2d of August, and at 7 o'clock nearly the whole town was in ruins. Large houses have blown down, and smaller ones blown some distance—many of the inhabitants are without shelter—about thirty vessels thrown ashore or sunk in the harbour. More than one hundred bodies of sailors have been picked up. The loss of life in the town is distressing. In one of the Savannas near the town the stench is becoming horribly oppressive. Between 11 and 12 o'clock at the storm seemd to have nearly passed, when a cry of fire was heard. The inhabitants were instantly out, and succeeded in arresting the destruction, but until Mr. Simmon's house and furniture were entirely consumed. In the evening there was one or two shocks of an earthquake. We are told that Tortola, St, Johns and Porto Rico have all suffered much."

Philad Exchange Books.

ITALY.—Accounts from Naples of the 27th June, stated that Mount Vesuvius had vomited flames on the night of the 24th, but it had not affected the atmosphere so as to reduce the intensity of the cholera, which carries off four hundred daily. The number of deaths since the 13th of April was ten thousand. All places of amusement, as well as the custom house offices, were closed. The malignancy of the disease was such that the patient's fate was decided in twenty-four hours.

SPAIN.—The head-quarters of Don Carlos, on the 9th of July, were at Almenara, four leagues from Valencia, and on the 10th, his advanced posts were within two and a half leagues. A portion of the suburbs had been carried by the besiegers. Oraa, with nine thousand men, was advancing to the relief of Valencia. The English frigate Barham had landed two hundred and seventy artillery men, who were placed at the disposal of the commandant of Valencia. Espartero was advancing on Valencia to resume the command. A general engagement under the walls of that place was expected.

Arival of Meunier.—The Mobile Examiner of Friday, the 18th inst. says:

"The French brig of war La Perouse, 18 guns, arrived at Pensacola on Tuesday from L'Orient, with Meunier the king-killer, on board. Those of our friends who desire the sight of this strange creature, must be on the wharf, on the arrival of the next boat, when he expects to land in this city."

In common decency, we think Great Britain and France should have the delicacy to consult the feelings of the people of this country, before they send out to us their state convicts and regicides. The insult is heightened by bringing these vile persons amonng us under the pomp of national vessel of war to sanction the indecorous act. *N. York Star.*

Filial Reverence of the Turks.—A beautiful feature in the character of the Turks, is their reverence and respect for the author of their being. Their wives' advice and reprimand are unheeded; their words are *bosh*—nothing—but their mother is an oracle. She is consulted, confided in, listened to with respect and deference, honored to her latest hour, and remembered with affection and regret beyond the grave. "My wives die, and I replace them," says the Osmanly; "my children perish and others may be born to me; but who shall restore to me the mother who has passed away, and who is no more!"—*City of the Sultan.*

HILLSBOROUGH.

Tuesday, September 5.

The following pithy paragraph appears an the Standard in the shape of a communication:

"TO THE REGISTER, STAR, AND HILLSBOROUGH RECORDER.

"Answer this question. Have you not charged the want of a specie circulation among the Farmers, and a specie basis for the Banks, to the Democratic Republican party in this, as well as other states? Yes or No, in good plain old style, one and all, gentlemen.

"FAIR PLAY."

We have not the slightest expectation that FAIR PLAY is at all disposed to *play fair;* nevertheless, as far as the Hillsborough Recorder is concerned, we will give a prompt answer. To do so we will divide the question into two parts; and first,

"Have you not charged the want of a specie circulation among the Farmers to the Democratic party?"

To this we answer, in "good plain old style"—NO. The leaders of "the party" have talked long and loud about the introduction of a "constitutional currency," when every Farmer was to have his silken purse, with the "yellow boys" —the shining "mint drops"—smiling through its interstices; but we have always considered it as a matter only to be talked of. The hope of accomplishing the scheme could not have been for a moment entertained by the most inexperienced of its movers. If all the gold and silver in the universe were collected together, they would scarcely supply the wants of the United States, if they were to constitute the *only* circulating medium. In a commercial country like ours, we have always considered an exclusive metallic currency as neither practicable nor desirable. As specie never has nor never can form the entire circulation of the country, we have not charged the want of it to the "Democratic Republican party." They promised that we should have it, but we *knew*, and we have often *said*, that they *could not redeem the promise*.

The second division of the question may be put in these words:

"Have you not charged the want of a specie basis for the Banks, to the Democratic party, in this as well as other states."

To this division of the question we reply, without the least hesitation—YES. Four years ago, when the determination to put down the Bank of the U. States was manifested, we stated our opinion of what would be the consequences. We had no pretensions to the spirit of prophecy, but we had some knowledge of past events. The state of things we anticipated has come to pass; and the cause is perceptible to any one who will take the trouble to look into the matter. It is the want of an United States Bank, to furnish a medium of exchange between the several states, and to serve as a balance wheel to regulate the issues of the State Banks. If any one doubts, let him examine our financial history. In 1789, our present system of government went into operation. In 1791, Gen. Washington being President, the difficulty of managing the fiscal concerns of the nation became so great, that it was determined to charter the old Bank of the U. States; it went into operation, and for twenty years it furnished a sound circulating medium for the people, and afforded ample facilities for the safe keeping and disbursement of the public monies. In March 1811, the charter of this Bank was suffered to expire, and in April 1812, every Bank south of New England suspended specie payments, and a general derangement of the currency followed. This state of things continued until 1816, when the necessity of the measure became so apparent, that the constitutional scruples of Mr. Madison and others were removed, and the new U States Bank was chartered. It went into operation; and, like its predecessor, regulated exchanges with great equality, afforded facilities for transmitting money to every section of the country, and furnished a circulating medium unequalled in any portion of the globe. But notwithstanding all these advantages, which experience had shown were to be derived from a Bank of the United States, the "Democratic Republican Party" were determined it should go down, and the charter was suffered to expire on the 4th of March 1836. And what has been the consequence? Every bank in the United States has suspended specie payments, and the derangement and disaster of 1812 has been reproduced. The Government has been in existence under the present constitution forty-eight years; during forty years of that time, by means of a Bank of the United States, a sound circulating medium was furnished to the people, and the money of the Government was kept without loss, and transmitted and paid wherever required free of expense. How these things have been managed during the eight years we had no United States Bank, let FAIR PLAY answer.

If evidence be wanted of the beneficial influence of the United States Bank over the State institutions, a very brief statement will show it. In 1832 there were 320 State Banks; but because of the controling operations of the Bank of the U States, which returned upon them all their issues beyond the requirements of trade, they were kept in a sound and wholesome condition, and their notes could be converted into specie at the pleasure of the holder. But no sooner was it known that the United States Bank was to go down, than State Banks began to spring up in all parts of the Union, and now they amount to near six hundred; and having nothing to check their issues but their own cupidity, they became greatly disproportioned to the specie on hand. The consequences we see. There is not a sufficient "specie basis for the Banks," because of the great increase in their number. And to whose measures is this increase owing, if not to the "Democratic Republican Party?"

We have now replied, in as brief a manner as we would, to the interrogatories of FAIR PLAY. Is he satisfied?

CHAPEL HILL "OUTRAGE."

Individual acts of a nature unconnected with *principle*, should never be mentioned in a political contest, be they ever so absurd, or disgraceful to the person or persons who perpetrate them. For by this means the passions are made to preponderate over the judgment, and the consequence may be the obliteration of all that is good. Fanaticism is a component part of the principles of some men, and these men are not peculiar to any party, or to any sect. Our holy religion has had its zealots; and past events seem to indicate that the better the cause the more numerous has been this species of co-operators. This is a lamentable fact; and prudence and good sense should unite to condemn it.

An act of this nature was recently perpetrated at Chapel Hill. Under the influence of intemperate zeal, and with the indiscretion common to youth, an individual scarcely arrived to manhood, some two or three weeks ago, hung our *distinguished* representative in effigy. "Solitary and alone" he did the act; no one assisted—no one witnessed it; it was not even known until afterwards spoken of by himself.

This has been seized upon by the editor of the Standard, and trumpeted forth as a "disgraceful outrage" committed by "a party of Whigs." The publication was evidently made for political effect, and not to present the foibles of human nature for reflection and instruction. As a confirmation of this opinion, we have heard that an active electioneerer said, on seeing it, that "it was good for two hundred votes." We trust in the good sense of the people for a different impression. Can it be supposed that they will sacrifice their principles because of the indiscretion of *one* of their party? Such a supposition would be an insult to their honesty of purpose. But is this zeal alone confined to the Whigs? Immediately after the last November election, a party of *Van Buren men* in Jonesborough, Tennessee, hung, in effigy, Judge Emerson, (now deceased,) the then editor of the Washington Republican, and a pure and uncorrupted patriot and Whig, and as a private citizen, one of the most estimable of men, as accorded by those who knew him, even his political opponents. But we may look to more hallowed times for examples. Who was most zealous in resistance to the oppressive yoke of British power? The patriots of Boston. Yet on several occasions, the effigies of some of the tools of arbitrary power, were suspended by parties of these same Bostonians. The principle is common to human nature—and not to any particular party. And while we, with one accord, condemn acts of the kind, they should not influence our opinion; for our principles are intimately connected with the welfare of our country.

[COMMUNICATED.]

THE FAIR.

Reader, did'st thou attend the Fair? If not, retire to thy chamber and take up the lamentation of the great Roman, and cry, in bitterness of spirit, "I have lost a day;" while, like the Demon of Remorse, I whisper in your ear the joys which fled upon the winged hours of that day, and are lost to you forever. Would you form a faint idea of the enchantment of that fairy scene, imagine the garden of Eden, without its serpent,* converted into a splendid Bazaar, with fifty Eves instead of one, not tempting us to our ruin, but with charity enthroned on their rosy lips, and benevolence beaming in their radiant eyes; or, suppose the Grotto of Calypso; or, in short, suppose a scene in which is collected all that can delight the soul, and captivate the fancy; and when you have gazed till each sense aches with excess of pleasure, we will, in pity to your feelings, conduct you to a picture which calls up more soothing images. 'Tis a pyramid of beautiful proportions, whose sides are covered with rare and lovely flowers, and whose pinnacle is surmounted by a youthful couple, whose complacent looks and cheerful smiles can proceed from nothing but the happy confidence of married life—thus indicating, in a very poetical manner, that the path of courtship, though steep, is strewed with beauty; and that, when we have overcome its difficulties, we have gained the summit of human felicity. Here is a virgin mild as a summer cloud, and gentle as Favonian breezes, offering to the eager grasp of the enraptured youth some delicate mystery of the needle, the product of her ingenious skill; there a youthful Hebe, bearing in her rosy fingers ambrosial luxury, cold as the charities of man to man, delicious as a dream of early love. But turn to that animating scene, the dinner table:

'Twere worth ten years of hungry life,
To view that fierce enmingled strife

Ariosto's shell and Homer's lyre would fail in the attempt to pourtray the deeds of chivalric emprize performed by female as well as male combatants. In fine, to sum up the whole scene, in the words of the inspired bard,

Bright eyes were there, to light the fires of love;
Bright lips, with honeyed words to melt the soul;
Bright forms, where grace in every gesture moved,
With ice to cool the youth when raptured past control.

* If a representative of that primitive iniquity did appear, he was seen in the shape of a scorpion, with eyes beaming with fierce beauty, leaping out of a highly ornamented reticule; but his nature was so much softened by the soothing influence of the scene around, that his appearance scarce evoked a faint scream from timid beauty; however true to his original character, when last seen he was stealthily invading the theatre of connubial happiness, afterwards described.

Distressing Steamboat Accident—The steamboat Dubuque, on her passage from St. Louis to Galena, on the 15th of August, collapsed the flue of one of her boilers, by which accident all the deck passengers, the cooks, and several of the hands, were terribly scalded. Nineteen were buried near Burlington, in the neighborhood of where the explosion occurred, four a short distance below, one at Alton, and two at St. Louis—in all twenty-six lives lost.

Mr Maxcy, U. S. Charge d'Affaires to Belgium, sailed from from New York on the 26th ult. in the packet ship Virginia, for Liverpool.

A new frigate to be called the Congress, has just been laid down at the Navy Yard, Portsmouth, N. H. She is to supply the place of the old frigate of that name, now condemned, which was built at Portsmouth about thirty eight years ago. The length of the keel of the new frigate is 160 feet.

We learn that Mr. Benjamin Alston, a very respectable young man, son of Mr. John Alston, was killed a few days since in the upper end of this county (Halifax,) by a man by the name of Yarborough. We understand that the said Yarborough beat another individual so bad on the same day, that his life is despaired of. We have not learned the particulars, therefore we simply mention the occurrence. *Roanoke Adv.*

Among the Whig members of the Legislature of Kentucky just elected, are Henry Clay, jr. and Ex-Governor Morehead.

A grand Salute of one hundred guns was fired on the Boston Common, on the 22d instant, in honor of the triumph achieved by the Whigs of Kentucky, Indiana, Tennessee, and North Carolina, in the late Elections.

We learn from the Army and Navy Chronicle of Thursday last, that a Court of Inquiry will be convened at Athens, Tennessee, on the 25th instant, to examine into the transactions of Brigadier General J. E. Wool, and others under his command, in reference to his and their conduct in the Cherokee country, so called, as set forth in a letter from his excellency the Governor of Alsbama, dated July 3, 1837, addressed to the Secretary of War, and in the joint resolutions of the Senate and House of Representatives of that State, approved June 30, 1837, which accompanied the said letter.

The Court will consist of Major Gen. W. Scott, Col. W. Lindsay, and Maj. M. M. Payne; Lieut. W. C. De Hart Judge Advocate. *Balt. Am.*

SUPREME COURT.

The following cases have been delivered since our last:

Ruffin C. J delivered the opinion of the Court in the case of Bethell *it al. v* Moore *et al.* from Caswell, affirming the judgment below.

Also in Willis *et al. a.* Hill, Caswell, reversing the judgment below.

Also in Stainback *v.* Geddy *et al.* in Equity, from Wake; decree for plaintiff.

Also in Geddy *v.* Stainback, in Equity, from Wake; bill dismissed.

Also in Baird *v* Baird, in Equity, from Buncombe, reversing the decree below.

Also in State *v.* Hardin, from Burke, reversing the judgment below and ordering a *venire de novo.*

Also in Fleming *et al. v* Selton, in Equity from Haywood, affirming so much of the decree as directs a sale and reversing the residue.

Also in Campbell's *ex v.* Buchannan's Heirs, in Equity from Cumberland, reversing the decree &c.

Also in Irby *et. al v* Wilson *et al. v* Wilson *et al.* in Equity from Lincoln, declaring that the marrigae of Irby with Mary H. Jones was void, and that that he therefore did not acquire thereby any property that was hers.

Daniel J. delivered the opinion of the Court in the case of the State *v.* Mathews, from Randolph, awarding a new trial.

Also in Rogers *v.* Powell, in Equity, from Wake; leave for reference to ascertain what proportion of the commissions belong to the plaintiff.

Also in Richardson, adm *v.* Watkins, in Equity, from Wake, dismissing the bill with cots.

Also in Felton *v* Billups, in Equity from Perquimons, declaring the plaintiff entitled to the slaves, &c. and to a decree for account of the same.

Also in *Den ex dem* Mills *v.* witherington, from Pitt, directing a new trial.

Also in Strickland *v.* Fowler, adm. in Equity, from Wake, dismissing the plaintiff's bill.

Also in Collins *v.* M'Inture, in Equity, from Rutherford, dismissing the plaintiff's bill. Also in Salter *v.* Blount, in Equity from Pitt; bill retained with leave to amend.

Gaston, J. delivered the opinion of the Court in the case of Dilliard *v.* Carberry, from Wake, affirm the judgment below.

Also in State *v.* Pendergrast, from Caswell, reversing the judgment below and directing a *venire de novo.*

Also in Davis *v.* Gulley *et al.* from Johnson, affirming the judgment below.

Also in Wilson *v.* Wilson, from Perquimons, declaring that there is no error the interlocutory decree appealed from.

Also in Powell *et al. v.* Picket's exrs. from Anson, affirming the judgment below.

Also in Gee *v* Gee *et al.* from Halifax, declaring the plaintiff entitled to a decree.

Also in State *v.* Oxendine, from Robeson, reversing the sentence, the defendant not having been convicted of an offence, and directing judgment upon the submission of the defendant as at common law.

Also in Shine *v.* Wilcox, in Equity, from Halifax, dismissing the bill.

Also in Hodge *v* Hawkins, in Equity, from Granville, recommitting the report with instructions to the Commissioner.

Andres *v.* Lee *et al.* from Bladen. On petition of the plainuff, ordered that this cause be reheard, and that the entering of the decree heretofore ordered be stayed until further order.

Also in Nuttall *v.* Patton *et al.* in Equity from Granville, ordering a reference.

Also in Christmass *et al. v.* Davis *et al.* in Equity, from Warren, declaring that the ex'rs. of B. Davis held under his will in trust for his children, and directing inquiries touching the slaves surrendered by the ex'rs. and reserving the question of their liability for the value; and also declaring that Mitchell, White and Hall are entitled to have the validity of P. Davis' will as a devise of lands tried, and allowing them to file a bill for the purpose of setting up the will as a devise unless the parties shall agree to make up an issue in the proper Court; and retaining the cause for this purpose and for further directions. *Register.*

The grand reason why the office-party are opposed to a national Bank is, that the public money would be confided to its care as the fiscal agent of the Government. This would take it out of *their* hands; and as the interest of the Bank would imperiously forbid its being used for party purposes, political knaves and aspirants could no longer employ it as a means of advancing their selfish and ambitious designs. *Star.*

A Fact to Contractors.—The Murmee Express states under the above head, that the laborers employed upon a portion of the canal in that neighborhood, have been allowed eight drinks of liquor a day, and the consequence is, a great number of them are sick of fever and ague; while those upon another job, in one of the most unhealthy districts, who have been allowed no liquor at all, are, to a man, in good health.

We find the following announcement in a late number of the Missouri Telegraph: Married at Carriville, in this state, on the 2d ult. Mr William Sayton aged 21, to Miss Elinor P. Carr, aged 67. This lady is the principal owner of the beautiful villiage in which she resides. She was about marrying the father of her present husband, when he was carried off by accident, leaving a boy, then quite an infant, to her special protection. This child is now her happy partner, with a prospect of long enjoyment of the kindness of his generous benefactress. Happiness attend them."

DIED,

In this county on Thursday the 28th, ult. Mrs. Mary Rily, wife of Mr. James Rily, jr.

Weekly Almanac.

SEPTEMB'R.	Sun rises	Sun sets.	MOONS PHASES	D. H. M.
1 Friday.	5 36	6 24	First	7 5 54 after.
2 Saturday.	5 37	6 23	Full	14 8 10 morn
3 Sunday.	5 38	6 22	Last	21 10 36 morn
4 Monday.	5 39	6 21	New	29 2 43 after.
5 Tuesday.	5 40	6 10		
6 Wednesday	5 41	6 19		
7 Thursday.	5 42	6 18		

Town Ordinance.

At a meeting of the Commissioners of the Town of Hillsborough, held on Saturday evening the 2d day of Septemeber, 1837, the following Ordinance was passed:

Be it ordained, that no person shall put up or keep a plank kiln, or dry plank or other lumber, on any kiln within one hundred and fifty feet of any dwelling-house, shop or out house, within the town of Hillsborough under a penalty of ten dollars for every such offence.

Ordered, That the above be published in the Hillsborough Recorder for one month.

THOS. CLANCY, T. Clerk.

September 4. 85—4w

Bacon, Lard, & Mess Pork,

FOR SALE BY **A. PARKS.**

September 1. 85—

HUNTERS, BEWARE!

ALL persons are hereby forewarned from hunting on my plantation with Dogs, Guns, or otherwise; as this practice has been heretofore continued much to my annoysance, and I am determined to resist such encroachments by the power of the law.

JAMES JACKSON, jr.

September 1. 85—

Notice.

MY son, William T. Jordan, is hereby authorized and permitted to transact business for himself, and must be held individually responsible for all his engagements.

CHARLES JORDAN.

September 1. 85—

Administrator's Notice.

THE subscriber having qualified at August term of Orange County Court as administrator on the estate of JOHN TURNER, dec'd. hereby gives notice to all those indebted to said estate to come forward and make immediate payment; and those having claims will present them, properly authenticated, within the time prescribed by law, or this notice will be plead in bar of their recovery.

JAMES TRICE, *Adm'r.*

September 1. 85—

Public Sale.

WILL be sold, on Tuesday the 19th of September, at the late dwelling of John Turner, deceased, on a credit of twelve months, all the perishable property of said deceased, consisting of

Horses, Cattle, Hogs and Sheep,
A quantity of Good New Wheat,
An Excellent Threshing Machine and running Geer,
One Road Wagon,
Household and Kitchen Furniture,
Farming Utensils,

and other articles too tedious to mention.

JAMES TRICE, *Adm'r.*

September 1. 85—

Attention!!

To the Officers and Musicians belonging to the 47th Regiment of N. C. Militia.

YOU are hereby notified and ordered to attend at Hillsborough, on Friday the 20th of October next at 11 o'clock, equipped as the law directs, for Drill Muster and Court Martial; and on Saturday the 21st you will attend with your respective companies, equipped as the law directs, for Parade and Review. Each private is ordered to be furnished with six blank cartridges. Each captain will be expected at that time to make his annual return without fail.

E. G. MANGUM, *Col. Com.*

September 1. 85—

Lost or Mislaid.

TWO notes of hand—one of which was given by Edward Scott, of Onslow county, to the subscriber, for nine dollars; the other by Lott Grigory of the same county, for seven dollars, and both dated in February last. All persons are therefore cautioned against trading for said notes; and the persons from whom received them are forewarned not to make payment to any person but myself.

JAMES [illegible]COTT.

Orange county, August [illegible] 82—

RURAL ECONOMY.

"May your rich soil
Exuberant, nature's better blessings pour
O'er every land."

CULTURE OF ONIONS.

With some few exceptions, onions are usually raised south of New England, from seed grown in the autumn of the previous year, a general impression prevailing that they cannot be matured from seed the same season. This opinion we know from experience to be erroneous, and as such belief has interfered materially with the cultivation of this excellent vegetable, we deem it our duty to state the result of a small experiment we made the present season, with a view of testing whether onions could not be grown from seed the same season.

On a small bed in our garden contiguous to our kitchen, we caused the suds made through the last winter to be thrown. Early the last spring we had the bed dug up and thoroughly pulverized, then spread over it a slight dressing of unleached ashes, which was raked in. We then laid off the bed in drills 12 inches apart, and sowed white onion seed therein, as thinly as the operation could be performed with the hand. As the young onions became fit to use, we thinned out the patch, leaving those that remained about 4 inches apart. On the 14th of this month, the onions were gathered, and we had the pleasure of finding that they were fully as large as those which had been raised from sets of last fall's growth. One which we measured was 9¾ inches in circumference, a size large enough for all culinary purposes.

We will venture upon the assertion, that if suitable soil be selected, and the ground be well manured, that onions can not only be raised, but *matured* from seed sown in March. All that is requisite to insure a good crop is to plant at the proper distance in the rows, thin out early, keep the ground well stirred around the roots and the bed clean from weeds. With proper care we believe that 100 bushels of onions may be raised on an acre, which at the price they bring in the market would prove a crop sufficiently lucrative to satisfy any but a mind inordinately imbued with avarice.

Anger begins with folly, and ends with repentance.

SPRING GOODS.

O. F. LONG & Co.

HAVE just received and now offer for sale at their old stand, their Spring supply, consisting of every variety of Goods usually kept by country merchants of this place, viz:

A large and general assortment of Dry Goods, &c.

COMPRISING

Gentlemen and Boy's Summer Clothing,
Printed Muslin, Ginghams,
French Calico,
Black and Coloured Silks, &c. &c.

ALSO

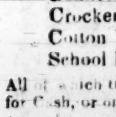
Hardware and Cuttlery,
Shot Guns,
Hats, and Shoes,
Bonnets,
Crockery,
Cotton Yarn,
School Books, Stationary, &c.

All of which they will sell at the lowest prices for Cash, or on a short credit to punctual dealers only

N. B. All persons having open accounts either on the book of R. Nichols & Co. or of O. F. Long & Co. up to the first of May, are requested to call and close the same with cash or note, as circumstances make it absolutely necessary that their business should be settled up to that time.

May 18. 70

House and Lot For Sale.



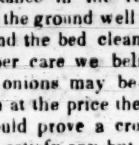
I wish to dispose of my House and Lot on reasonable terms. The House is situated on Churton street, one door below the store of Messrs. Cave & Holland, and directly west from the court house, and is now occupied by Mrs. Jane McCauley. It is a very commodious building and is in the heart of business; and would make an excellent Store House with a little repairing. It has a good cellar under it; and has three fire places.

Terms will be made known on application to the subscriber.

WILLIAM McCAULEY.

August 12. 82—

Attention!!



BRIGADE ORDERS.

HEAD QUARTERS,
Cedar Grove, Orange County, N. C.
July 26, 1837.

To the Officers commanding the Regiments of the Sixth Brigade North Carolina Militia.

YOU are hereby commanded to attend at your respective places of parade and review with the regiments under your commands, equipped as the law directs with six rounds of powder, in order to be reviewed, on the following days, viz.

In Chatham, the 45th Regiment on the 9th and the 94th Regiment on the 11th of October.

In Randolph, the 55th Regiment on the 13th, and the 56th Regiment on the 14th of October.

In Orange, the 49th Regiment on the 17th, the 48th Regiment on the 19th; and the 47th Regiment on the 21st of October.

By order BENJAMIN TROLINGER, *Aid.*

JOSEPH ALLISON, *Brig. Gen.*

August 4. 6th Brigade N. C. Militia 81—

LOOK AT THIS!!

N. C. State Lottery,

For the benefit of the Salisbury Academy,

Class No. 17, for 1837,

To be drawn at Wadesborough, N. C. on Thursday, 14th of September.

75 No. Lottery—14 Drawn Ballots.

SCHEME.

1 Prize of	10,000	Dollars.
1 Prize of	3,000	do.
1 Prize of	2,000	do.
6 Prizes of	1,000	do.
&c. &c. &c.		
Whole Tickets,		$4 00
Halves,		2 00
Quarters,		1 00

☞ All prizes payable in CASH, forty days after the drawing, subject to a deduction of fifteen per cent.

*** Tickets for sale in the greatest variety of numbers, at my Office one door above the store of Walker Anderson & Co., in Hillsborough, N. C.

ALLEN PARKS, *Agent.*

August 28. 84

PROPOSALS

For publishing in the Town of Oxford, N. C. a Weekly Newspaper, to be entitled the

Oxford Kaleidoscope, and Southern Republican.

BY WILLIAM W. HOLDEN

In the discharge of our editorial duties, we shall be strictly guided by the following principles—we regard them as the grand conservators of well-regulated freedom, demanding whatever energy of support we may possess:

1. A strict construction of, and a rigid adherence to the Constitution—the exercise of express, not implied or doubtful powers.

2. The sovereignty of the people, as the source of all political power—the sovereignty of the States—invested with *all* powers *not* delegated to the Federal Government—equal and self-governing parties to the compact which forms our glorious Union.

3. The authority of the Federal Government, in the exercise of such powers only as are definitely delegated to it.

4. A rigid economy in the administration of Government, which was instituted for the benefit of the *whole* people, and not for the aggrandizement of those entrusted with its management.

5. The exercise of the elective franchise by all classes of our citizens, without the interference of the officers of the Government, or the contaminating influence of Caucuses.

6. Free trade, and the freedom of industry, and opposed to a protective tariff, believed to be unconstitutional, unequal, unjust and oppressive.

7. We will advocate any system, which shall appear practicable, to improve the physical condition of North Carolina, and to develope her internal resources. And knowing full well that the diffusion of Education amongst all classes of our citizens, will prove one of the strongest bulwarks of our free institutions, we will advocate any system which promises to effect that object.

Whilst we will ever have too much self-respect to descend to low and vulgar abuse, we will speak of public men and public measures with perfect freedom. Our honest convictions and deliberate opinions we will boldly promulgate at all hazards.

We believe that a crisis has arrived pregnant with important consequences. The tempest is fast gathering around us, and the flood of political corruption approaches, which, unless arrested by the timely interposition of the people, will sweep away every vestige of the liberties of their country. Already have the rights of the States been contemned—the sacred vail of the Constitution rent in twain—the capacity and right of the people to select the men for whom they are to vote, derided and trampled in the dust, by the influence of Presidential and Caucus power—*one step more*—and the very lights of freedom will be extinguished, and the hopes of the patriot destroyed forever! This desecration of their most sacred immunities, and this bold assumption of high-toned power by their constitutional rulers, have *aroused* the people. The "great deep" of popular calmness is broken up. "*Trifles*" *may float upon its dark surges for a moment, and be "preserved"—but their condemnation is unalterably fixed by that people whose high prerogative it is sternly to watch, and prevent "all that is solid and valuable from sinking to the bottom and being lost forever."* The signs of the times clearly indicated that the "crisis of revolution" is at hand. The workings of that revolution may be "bloodless"—but it will not, therefore, be less tremendous or decisive in either the re-establishment or complete overthrow of republican usages and institutions. The people must act in this great drama. The ballot box must decide for them—must continue and aggravate the present state of things, or effect a radical and universal reform in the government; which has been gradually departing from its primitive purity and simplicity, until we have reached that point when its outward forms are utterly impotent to stay the torrent of usurpation and corruption. It shall be our chief aim, then, to enlighten the people on this subject by placing candid statements of the acts of their public servants before them—to join with them in that stern rebuke which they are *now* giving to principles adverse to the existence of their Government—to vindicate our peculiar institutions—to repel, with whatever ability we may possess, all external interference with our domestic condition—on this point, our opposition to the Abolition of Slavery, either in the District or in the States, will be inflexible—firm as the "seated hills;"—to uphold a *republican* and *federative*, as distinguished from a consolidating administration of the national affairs, and the disorders of the Central Government—to direct the public view towards a home policy of the States—the developement of their resources, physical and intellectual—to attach men, if possible, to their birth-place, and render them *citizens* instead of adventurers and speculators—and to reanimate public spirit, and give it purpose as well as energy.

These subjects shall command our fixed attention; and, conscious of the vast importance of the principles here advanced, we shall not deviate from them, whatever the wayward tendency of the times, or the mad spirit of party devotion may effect in the political world—or yield our influence, however small, to the promotion of '*men*,' regardless of '*measures*.'

Our Journal shall be just what its name purports. Like the variegating '*Kaleidoscope*,' it shall, weekly, present all the beauties and attractions of *Oxford*---and, like a true '*Republican*' its columns shall be ever open, as a medium through which good principles shall be disseminated, the South heard, and her peculiar institutions vindicated; from it the "pride of the Nullifier must receive no diminution---the fidelity of the Unionist no reproach."

With this exhibition of our plans of future action, we confidently confide in the liberal public spirit of the citizens of Granville, and of the whole South. Judge us---but first know our merits.

TERMS.—Three dollars per annum, if paid on the reception of the first number ---$3 50 if not paid till the end of the year. Letters may be addressed, at present, *post paid*, to the editor at Raleigh, or to J. M. Wiggins, esq. at Oxford.

☞ Editors will please publish.

LARGE MAPS OF
Mississippi and Alabama.

SHOWING the Public and Indian Lands, Indian Reservations, Land Districts, Townships Streams &c. engraved from the Government surveys and plats in the General Land Office Washington City, by E. Gilman Draughtsman in the General Land Office

☞ F. TAYLOR, Bookseller, Washington city has just published (and secured the copyright according to law,) the above Maps, which will be found infinitely more complete and accurate than any heretofore published. They are published on separate sheets; each containing nearly six square feet, and will be found especially useful and valuable to those interested in the lands of either state, as they show every item of information which is in possession of the land offices relative to water courses, township lines, Indian lands and reservations, and districts &c. and will be found perfectly accurate and precise in these points. They can be sent by mail to any part of the United States, subject only to single letter postage. Price two dollars, or three copies of either will be sent by mail for five dollars. A liberal discount will be made to travelling agents, or to any who buy to sell again.

☞ Editors of newspapers any where, who will give the above advertisement, including this notice, one or two insertions, shall receive by return mail a copy of each map, if they will send a copy of the paper containing it to the advertiser.

July 18 84

FARMER'S HOTEL,

Hillsborough, N. C.

MR. HIAM PITTER, the present conductor of this well known establishment, returns his thanks for the very liberal patronage he has received since he took charge of it. He would solicit a continuance of the same; and hopes, by strict attention to the accommodations, to be able to give satisfaction to all who may favor him with their custom. The following are his prices:

Meal for Man,	25 cents.
" " Horse,	25
All Night for Man,	37½
" " Horse,	37½
All Night and Breakfast, for Man,	62½
All Night and Breakfast, for Horse,	62½
Per Day for Man,	75
" " Horse,	75

August 19. 83—

Public Sale.

THE subscriber will sell, on the 5th of September next, on a credit of six months, a quantity of Household and Kitchen Furniture, two Milch Cows and Calves, a lot of Wagon Makers' Tools and some work, a first rate large Grind Stone, of superior grit, with band, wheel and irons, &c.

JOHN HART.

☞ Wanted to purchase immediately, a YOUNG NEGRO MAN, for which a fair price will be given, if application be made soon.

J. HART.

August 19. 83 -ts

N. B. Thomas has on hand, and will continue to keep a supply of excellent New Flour and Corn Meal, for retail.

☞ He has also a quantity of Good SALT for sale.

July 20. 79—

Lost or Stolen,

A SMALL Leather POCKET BOOK containing nine dollars in paper money—one five dollar bill on the Bank of the State—and one four dollar bill on the Bank of Cape Fear; and also a note of hand on John R. Minnis payable to Charles Phillips, Alabama, and dated 28th of March 1837. A reward of four dollars will be given for the recovery of said pocket book and contents. And all persons are forewarned from trading for said note.

JOHN A. FAUCETT.

August 19. 83 2w

LOOK AT THIS!

LATIMER & MEBANE,

HAVE just received from New York and Philadelphia, and now offer for sale, the largest and best assortment of

Rich and Fashionable DRY GOODS

ever offered in this market, amongst which are almost every article of

STAPLE & FANCY DRY GOODS,

ALSO

Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Shoes,

besides many other articles too tedious to mention. The Goods were principally purchased with cash, and will be sold low for the same.

LATIMER & MEBANE.

☞ **Cash** will be given for **5000 bushels of Wheat.**

September 6. 35—

NOTICE.

☞ ALL persons indebted to the firm of HUTCHINGTON & LYNCH, are requested to call and settle their respective accounts with the subscriber, as they wish to settle their business as soon as possible.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

May 4. 68

THE subscriber has on hand a great assortment of

Jewellery, Fancy Goods, Clocks, Watches, Pistols,
&c. &c.

which will be sold very low.

☞ Watches, Clocks, and Jewellery repaired with neatness and despatch.

LEMUEL LYNCH.

May 4. 68—

Forwarding Agency.

☞ THE subscribers inform the Merchants of the interior, that they are now engaged in the Forwarding way, and trust that with the facilities and experience they now possess in the transaction of this business, to merit the patronage heretofore conferred. They have large Ware Houses at the river and in town, for the reception of forwarding Goods apart from other buildings and comparatively safe from fire.

WILKINGS & BELDEN,
Fayetteville

Refer to
Messrs. CAVE & HOLLAND, Hillsborough

April 5. 65

New Monthly Magazine.

ON the 1st of July, 1837, will be published beautifully printed, on good paper of an extra large royal octavo size, and neatly stitched in a colored cover, the first number of a new periodical work, entitled

The Gentleman's Magazine.

EDITED BY

William E. Burton, Philadelphia,

To whom all original communications for the work will be addressed.

The announcement of a new periodical in the present state of affairs, may create some feeling of surprise, but having contemplated an alteration in the nature of a very popular monthly publication, "Every Body's Album," the proprietors deem it best to proceed in the perfected arrangements, and produce a periodical embodying the most wholesome points of the old work, but conducted with sufficient energy and talent to insure the success of their new arrangements. The respectable and extensive subscription list of the Album, to which this work is designed as a successor, will at once place the Gentleman's Magazine in a circulation equal to that of any other monthly work in the United States, and guarantee the continuance of its publication, with the certainty of payment to the enterprise of the proprietors.

The contents of the Gentleman's Magazine will, in every respect, be answerable to the meaning of the title. We do not pretend, in our literary pursuits, to fly as "eagles soar, above the ken of man," nor shall we be content with merely skimming the surface of the ground; our pages will not be filled with abstruse predications, nor shall we display the brilliancy of our critical acumen in matters "caviare to the million." In short, we do not mean to be profoundly learned, nor philosophically dull. We wish to produce a gentlemanly agreeable book—an epitome of life's adjunctives—a literary melange possessing variety to suit all palates, and sufficient interest to command a place upon the parlour table of every gentleman in the United States.

In the varied and ample page of contents attached to each number of the Gentleman's Magazine, original articles will be found, from some of the most celebrated writers of the day. Essays humorous and didactic—Graphic delineations of Men and Manners—Free and spirited translations of the lighter portions of the literature of continental Europe—A series of original Biographical Notices of the principal stars in the Dramatic hemisphere. The current literature will be revised in full, and liberal extracts made from rare and valuable works. An original copy right Song—not otherwise to be obtained—will be given, with the music, in every number.

The Gentleman's Magazine will contain seventy two extra sized octavo pages, of two columns each, forming, at the close of the year, two large handsome volumes of one thousand seven hundred and twenty eight columns, each column containing one third more than an octavo page of average proportions. Several Engravings will be given in the course of the year; and the proprietors pledge themselves that the Gentleman's Magazine shall be the *largest and the cheapest* monthly work issued in the United States.

*** To induce subscribers to forward their names immediately, the publisher begs leave to offer the following extra inducements for Clubbing, *the advantages of which proposition can remain in force for a few months only.* The subscription to the Gentleman's Magazine will, for a single copy, be invariably three dollars per annum, payable in advance; but a five dollar bill will produce two copies to the same direction, or a club of ten dollars will command five copies.

☞ All letters, postage paid, addressed to Charles Alexander, Athenian Buildings, Franklin Place, Philadelphia, will meet with the earliest attention.

June 21. 75—

Cotton Yarn.

DANFORTH & McCUISTIN, Cotton Manufacturers, at the High Falls of Haw River, Orange county, have reduced their wholesale prices for Cotton Yarn to the following rates, viz:

No. 3 and 4,	20 cents per lb.
5, 6 and 7,	22
8 and 9,	25
10 and 11,	28
12 and 13,	30
14 and 15,	34
16 and 17,	37

The Fayetteville prices given for Picked Cotton.

South Carolina Money taken at par.

DANFORTH & McCUISTIN.

High Falls Haw River June 23. 76—

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
Orange County.

Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, May Term, 1837.

Thomas Holloway, Wright Holloway, John Horne and wife Betsy, and others, vs. *John Leathers & James Latta, ex'rs of Thomas Holloway, dec'd, Bramilian Holloway, Wm. Holloway, David Holloway, the heirs of Elizabeth Trice, Wyatt Harrod and wife Agga, John Whitaker and wife Susan, and John Woods.* } Petition to account and for distribution.

IT appearing to the Court in this case that Bramilian Holloway, David Holloway, the heirs of Elizabeth Trice, Wyatt Harrod & wife Agga, John Whitaker & wife Susan, and John Woods, are not residents of this state, it is ordered by the court that publication be made in the Hillsborough Recorder, for the space of five weeks, of the pendency of this suit, that the said defendants may appear at the next term of the Court of Pleas and Quarter Sessions, to be holden for Orange county, on the 4th Monday of August next, then and there to answer, plead or demur to the said petition, otherwise the same shall be taken *pro confesso* as to them, and heard *ex parte*.

J. TAYLOR, c. c.

Price adv. $5 00 80—

STATE OF NORTH CAROLINA.
Orange County.

In Equity—March Term, 1837

John Hutchins and others vs. *Charles W. Johnston and others.* } Original bill.

IT appearing to the satisfaction of the Court that the defendants, Frances E. Potts, Lucy Mitchell and Martha Mitchell are not inhabitants of this state, it is therefore ordered by the Court that advertisement be made in the Hillsborough Recorder for six weeks, for the said defendants and all the other heirs at Court (if any) of James C. Mitchell deceased to appear at the next term of this Court, to be held in Hillsborough, on the 2nd Monday of September next, then and there to plead answer or demur to said bill, or the same will be taken *pro confesso* against them and decreed accordingly.

JAMES WEEB, C. M. E.

July 28 79.—

WILLIAM W. GRAY'S
Invaluable OINTMENT,

FOR THE CURE OF

External Diseases, viz:

White Swellings, Scrofula and other Tumours, Sore Legs and Ulcers, Old and Fresh Wounds, Sprains and Bruises, Swellings and Inflamations, Scalds and Burns, Women's Sore Breasts, Scald Head, Rheumatic Pains, Chilblains, Tetters, Eruptions, Biles, Whitlows—and a most effectual remedy for the removal of Corns,

Also, Beckwith's Anti-Dispeptic Pills,

FOR SALE BY

ALLEN PARKS.

September 8. 35—

NORTH CAROLINA JOURNAL ESTABLISHMENT FOR SALE.

OWING to the interdependence of one of the Editors, and the wish of the other to devote himself more exclusively to the duties of his profession, the undersigned offer for sale the establishment of the North Carolina Journal Office. The Office is well found in Job, Newspaper and Ornamental Type; the list of subscribers is tolerably large, and they doubt not might be greatly augmented by a little exertion. To any person desirous of embarking in the business, it offers inducements not inferior to any in this state, but to a practical printer, they know of no investment he could make of his money that would yield him a more profitable return.

HYBART & STRANGE.

Fayetteville, May 30. 74—

For Sale,

LINTSEED OIL. Also, a small lot of FAMILY FLOUR.

CASH or GOODS will be given for FLAX SEED.

O. F. LONG & Co.

March 2. 59—

Wanted

A quantity of FLAX SEED and FEATHERS; for which Merchandize will be given in exchange.

MICKLE & NORWOOD.

February 2. 55—

Blanks for sale at this Office.

HILLSBOROUGH, N. C.

PUBLISHED WEEKLY

BY DENNIS HEARTT,

AT THREE DOLLARS A YEAR, OR TWO DOLLARS FIFTY CENTS IF PAID IN ADVANCE.

Those who do not give notice of their wish to have their paper discontinued at the expiration of the year, will be presumed as desiring its continuance until countermanded.—And no paper will be discontinued until all arrearages are paid, unless at the option of the publisher.

Persons procuring six subscribers, shall receive the seventh gratis.

Advertisements not exceeding sixteen lines will be inserted three times for one dollar, and twenty-five cents for each continuance.

Subscriptions received by the printer, and most of the post masters in the state.

All letters upon business relative to the paper must be post paid